SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
JUNE
NO. 77
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢
Featuring "The COLOSSUS OF METROPOLIS!"
LUCY, YOU'VE KEPT ME DANGLING ON A STRING FOR YEARS! NOW IT'S MY TURN! HA! HA! I COULD GIVE YOU THE BRUSH-OFF WITH A MERE TWITCH OF MY FINGER!
EEEKK! SUPERMAN, SAVE ME!
GREAT KRYPTON! SOMEHOW JIMMY HAS ACQUIRED COLOSSAL BOY'S POWER! HE'S GONE BERSERK!

Are YOU a Good Neighbor?

BILLY LOSES! HE DIDN'T MAKE IT.'
CRASH!
HEY, FELLERS, HELP ME CLEAN UP THIS MESS!
SKIP IT, BILLY! LET'S GO ON TO THE PARK FOR OUR PICNIC. I'M STARVED!
GOSH, ALL THE PLACES ARE TAKEN!
THERE'S ONE OVER THERE!
WOW! LOOK AT THE MESS SOMEBODY LEFT US!
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING FOR US TO DO BUT GET RID OF THIS JUNK, IF WE WANT TO EAT.'
THE NERVE OF SOME PEOPLE! THEY DON'T THINK ABOUT ANYBODY ELSE BUT THEMSELVES! WHY SHOULD WE HAVE TO CLEAN UP AFTER THEM?
WASTE
WE'LL MAKE SURE WE'LL CLEAN UP THIS PLACE WHEN WE LEAVE!
WE'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB ON OUR WAY BACK, PETE-- THAT TRASH CAN!
LATER...
YOU WERE RIGHT, BILLY! WE SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS BEFORE!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
I'LL TRY, SUPERMAN!
I'VE GOT THE POWERS OF COLOSSAL BOY! BUT HOW... HOW CAN I CONQUER THAT GIANT APE, WHEN NOT EVEN SUPERMAN COULD DEFEAT HIM?
TITANO'S KRYPTONITE VISION KNOCKED ME OUT OF THE SKY! JIMMY! STOP HIM BEFORE HE WRECKS METROPOLIS!
FROM OUT OF THE PREHISTORIC PAST STALKS A GIGANTIC BEAST, TO TERROR-IZE A MODERN CITY! THE POPULACE HUDDLES IN FEAR; FOR NOT EVEN THE MIGHTY SUPERMAN CAN HALT TITANO! BUT WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN, CUB-REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN GOES INTO ACTION AND MEETS THE AWESOME APE ON EVEN TERMS AS—
THE COLOSSUS OF METROPOLIS!
BILLIARDS

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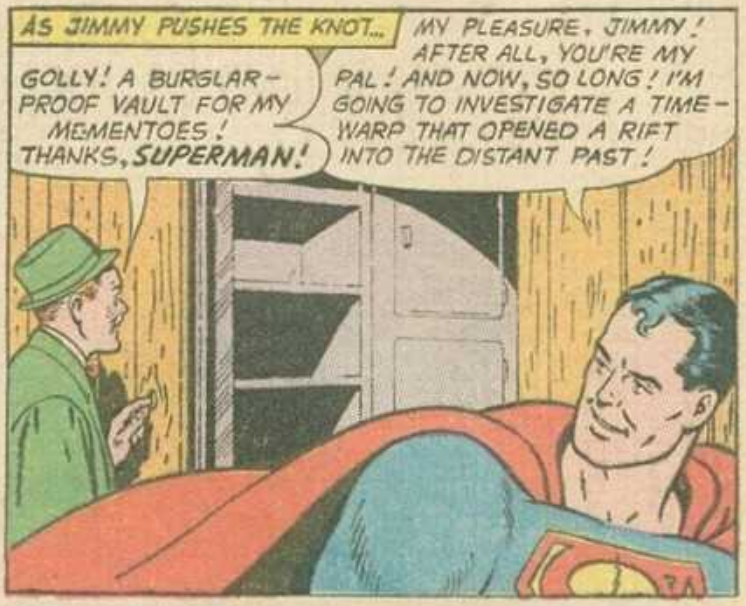
ONE DAY, AS REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN RETURNS FROM A VACATION...
SUPERMAN! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY APARTMENT?
PREPARING A SURPRISE, JIMMY!... SOMETHING THAT WILL PROTECT YOUR TROPHIES FROM SNEAK-THIEVES! PRESS THIS KNOT IN THE WOODWORK!


AS JIMMY PUSHES THE KNOT...
GOLLY! A BURGLAR-PROOF VAULT FOR MY MEMENTOES! THANKS, SUPERMAN!
MY PLEASURE, JIMMY! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE MY PAL! AND NOW, SO LONG! I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE A TIME-WARP THAT OPENED A RIFT INTO THE DISTANT PAST!

AS SUPERMAN LEAVES...
NOW TO ARRANGE MY TROPHIES IN THE VAULT! THESE DUPLICATE COSTUMES WERE GIVEN TO ME BY THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES WHEN THEY MADE ME AN HONORARY MEMBER!*
*SEE JIMMY OLSEN MAGAZINE NO. 72

THIS SHELF IS FOR MY SUPER-CHEMICALS. LORI, THE MERMAID, GAVE ME THAT SOLUTION WHICH ENABLES ME TO LIVE UNDER WATER FOR 24 HOURS. COLOSSAL BOY GAVE ME THE COMPOUND WHICH CAN TURN ME INTO A GIANT! AND THAT ELASTIC FLUID CHANGES ME INTO ELASTIC LAD!
UNDERWATER BREATHING SOLUTION
ENLARGING COMPOUND
ELASTIC FLUID

MY GIRL-FRIENDS! ALLURA, THE BEAUTIFUL GIANTESS FROM A DISTANT PLANET! ILONA OF THE SUNEV GALAXY... RONA, THE LUSCIOUS DOLL FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION! THEY'RE ALL MAD ABOUT ME!

BUT LUCY LANE, THE ONE GIRL I REALLY GO FOR, HAS BEEN GIVING ME THE BRUSH-OFF FOR YEARS!... WAIT! I JUST REMEMBERED, LUCY'S PLANE IS ARRIVING TODAY! SHE PROMISED ME A DATE! I'D BETTER MEET HER AT THE AIRPORT!

SOON AFTERWARD, AN AIR-LINER ARRIVES AT METROPOLIS AIRPORT...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SEAT-BELTS. WE ARE ABOUT TO LAND!
BUT AS THE PLANE'S WHEELS TOUCH DOWN...
LOOK! UP AHEAD ... ON THE RUNWAY! AM I SEEING THINGS OR...
IT CAN'T BE TRUE! GASP! IT'S AN ILLUSION!
GIANT APE-LIKE FEET... MATERIALIZING OUT OF NOWHERE!
JAM ON THE BRAKES OR WE'LL CRASH!
SCREEEECH!
SECONDS LATER, STEWARDESS LUCY LANE BEHOLDS AN AWESOME SIGHT...
THAT IMMENSE GORILLA... I RECOGNIZE HIM! IT'S MIGHTY TITANO!
YE GODS! HE COULD SMASH THIS SHIP TO SMITHEREENS! WHERE DID THIS INCREDIBLE CREATURE COME FROM?
WAIT! DON'T PANIC! LET ME TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW ABOUT TITANO!
IT ALL BEGAN WHEN MY SISTER, LOIS LANE, VISITED AN ARMY ROCKET RANGE AS A RADIO CORRESPONDENT...
WE'RE ABOUT TO SEND TOTO, HERE, UP IN A SATELLITE! HE'LL BE THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS CHIMP! HMM! HE SEEMS TO LIKE YOU!
HA, HA. THEN MAYBE HE'LL GIVE MY LISTENERS AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WHEN HE LANDS!

"BUT LATER, THE TRACKING SCREENS SHOWED A DISASTROUS ACCIDENT IN SPACE..."
TWO METEORS COLLIDED NEAR THE SATELLITE! ONE IS URANIUM, THE OTHER KRYPTONITE! WILL THE BURST OF RADIATION FROM THE EXPLOSION HARM TOTO?
"BUT THE RADIATIONS CAUSED A STRANGE BIOLOGICAL REACTION, AS TOTO LANDED AND EMERGED FROM HIS CAPSULE..."
YES, FOLKS, TOTO HAS SHOT UP INTO GIGANTIC SIZE! I--I'LL RE-NAME HIM-TITANO! GASP! HE HAS ME IN HIS GRIP! THESE MAY BE MY LAST WORDS...UNLESS SUPERMAN SAVES ME!
"BUT WHEN SUPERMAN STREAKED TO LOIS' RESCUE..."
GREAT GUNS! I...I'M TURNING WEAK...FALLING ...GASP!
THOSE GREEN RAYS FROM TITANO'S EYES! SOMEHOW HE HAS ACQUIRED KRYPTONITE VISION WHICH IS POISONOUS TO SUPERMAN!
"BUT THE WORLD MISUNDERSTOOD TITANO. ACTUALLY HE WAS HARMLESS, AND MERELY WANTED TO SHOW HIS AFFECTION FOR MY SISTER, LOIS..."
THAT'S RIGHT, LISTENERS! TITANO'S NOW PLAYING WITH A STRING OF EMPTY FREIGHT CARS, JUST LIKE A CHILD PLAYS WITH A TOY!
"LATER, AFTER LOIS LURED TITANO INTO A SUPER-STRONG TRAP PREPARED BY SUPERMAN..."
MONKEY SEES, MONKEY DOES! I PUT ON THESE SPECTACLES, SO TITANO PUT ON THE GOGGLES I GAVE HIM! BUT HIS HAVE LEADEN LENSES, WHICH WILL STOP THE KRYPTONITE RAYS FROM HARMING SUPERMAN!
"BEFORE TITANO KNEW WHAT HAPPENED, SUPERMAN HAD CARRIED HIM THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER INTO THE PREHISTORIC PAST..."
TITANO SHOULD BE AT HOME BACK HERE IN THE AGE OF DINOSAURS! HE'S AMONG GIANT CREATURES HIS OWN SIZE!
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BUT AS LUCY FINISHES HER STORY...
BUT HOW DID TITANO GET BACK HERE INTO THE PRESENT?
NEVER MIND THAT NOW! THAT HUGE APE IS BREAKING INTO THE PLANE! GET BACK!
SECONDS LATER, AS JIMMY ARRIVES AT THE AIRPORT...
GASP!! TITANO... HE ESCAPED FROM THE PAST! HE MUST HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIS FRIEND, LOIS ...AND INSTINCTIVELY SEIZED HER SISTER, LUCY! I'LL SIGNAL FOR SUPERMAN!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
SUPERMAN RESPONDS AT LIGHTNING SPEED, BUT...
TITANO! HOW DID YOU...? AGGG! I'M TURNING WEAK... FALLING ...GASP!
I FORGOT THAT SUPERMAN IS HELPLESS AGAINST TITANO'S KRYPTONITE VISION! SOMEONE MUST STOP THAT SUPER-APE AND SAVE LUCY... BUT WHO?
AS THE AIRPORT POLICE DRAG SUPERMAN OUT OF RANGE...
DON'T SHOOT! TITANO MEANS NO HARM, AND YOU MIGHT HURT LUCY! I KNOW HOW TO SAVE HER! GIVE ME A FEW MOMENTS!
HURRY, OLSEN! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
RACING TO HIS APARTMENT NEARBY, JIMMY DONS HIS COLOSSAL BOY COSTUME AND...
THE COMPOUND I JUST DRANK WILL TURN ME INTO A GIANT AS BIG AS TITANO! HMM! THAT SOUVENIR FROM THE PUPPET PLANETOID MAY HELP ME GET LUCY AWAY FROM THAT APE!
ENLARGING COMPOUND

THEN, AS JIMMY STEPS INTO THE STREET...
I'M GROWING TO COLOSSAL SIZE! THERE'S TITANO! HE'S SPOTTED ME AND IS COMING THIS WAY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO TRICK HIM INTO RELEASING LUCY!
I HOPE MY GAMBLE WORKS! APES OFTEN IMITATE WHAT THEY SEE. IF TITANO SEES ME PUTTING THIS HUMAN-SIZE PUPPET DOWN, HE MAY PUT LUCY DOWN, TOO!
RIALTO BARBER SHOP
PRESENTLY, AS TITANO GETS THE IDEA...
MY IDEA WORKED! HE IMITATED WHAT I DID WITH THE PUPPET AND RELEASED LUCY! ¡GULP!¡ HE PLACED HER ON A TOWERING CHIMNEY! I'LL HAVE TO GET HER DOWN!
BUT BEFORE JIMMY CAN ACT...
¡GASP!¡ TITANO'S TEARING THE TANK OFF THAT TRUCK! WHAT'S THAT KOOKY APE UP TO NOW?
METRO ICE-CREAM CO.
Yiiii!
SECONDS LATER, IN THE BARBER SHOP...
THIS SHAVING CREAM "BOMB" CONTAINS THE LATEST TYPE OF LATHER, SIR...
LOOK! A HORRIBLE, GIGANTIC FACE AT THE WINDOW!

THE NEXT INSTANT, TITANO PINS JIMMY AGAINST THE PLANET BUILDING, AND...
ICE-CREAM CUSTARD
YE GODS! HE'S SHAVING ME...WITH ICE-CREAM CUSTARD... AND USING THE ROTOR BLADE FROM THE PLANET HELICOPTER AS THE RAZOR! HE MUST HAVE GOT THE IDEA FOR THIS BY SEEING A BARBER AT WORK!
BUT JIMMY BREAKS LOOSE AND LEADS THE PLAYFUL BEAST TO A NEARBY BEACH...
I'LL LURE HIM AWAY FROM METROPOLIS BEFORE HE CAUSES MORE DAMAGE! MAYBE HE'LL WANT TO IMITATE ME AND GO FOR A DIP IN THE OCEAN!
BUT SOON...
GLUG! HE'S TRYING TO DUCK ME! OUR STRUGGLES ARE CREATING TREMENDOUS WAVES!
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! TWO ENORMOUS CREATURES FIGHTING IN THE OCEAN DEPTHS! HEAD FOR SHORE BEFORE THEY SWAMP US!
PRESENTLY, AS TITANO IS BLINDED BY SALT WATER...
THE METAL RINGS ON THIS HUGE SIGN WILL PIN TITANO'S ARMS TO HIS SIDES AND SLOW HIM DOWN...I HOPE!
RINGO
Eat RINGO FRUIT DROPS FIVE DELICIOUS FLAVORS
RINGO
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AT THAT MOMENT, THE POLICE ARRIVE..
OLSEN, WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU GOT SO HUGE! BUT THANKS FOR HELPING US STOP TITANO. THESE GAS BOMBS WILL KNOCK HIM OUT TEMPORARILY!
I'D BETTER RESCUE LUCY FROM THE TOP OF THAT CHIMNEY!
SHORTLY...
LUCY, YOU'VE KEPT ME DANGLING ON A STRING FOR YEARS. NOW IT'S MY TURN! HA, HA! I COULD GIVE YOU THE BRUSH-OFF WITH A MERE TWITCH OF MY FINGER!
EEK! DON'T YOU DARE DROP ME, YOU FIEND!
BUT SUPERMAN HAS REGAINED HIS STRENGTH, AND NOW...
GREAT KRYPTON! SOMEHOW JIMMY'S ACQUIRED COLOSSAL BOY'S POWERS! HE'S GONE BERSERK!
JIMMY, I ORDER YOU TO PUT LUCY DOWN!
RELAX, PAL! I'M NO MENACE! I WAS ONLY JOKING WITH LUCY! I BECAME A COLOSSUS TO HELP YOU AGAINST TITANO. COME DOWN TO THE BEACH AND I'LL EXPLAIN!
AT THE WATERFRONT, AFTER JIMMY EXPLAINS SUDDENLY...
SO YOU USED YOUR COLOSSAL POWERS TO HELP TRAP TITANO?... ULP! LOOK! AN IMMENSE SPACESHIP IS ABOUT TO LAND!
IT'S BEING OPERATED BY A GIANTESS! I RECOGNIZE HER!
YES, IT'S ALLURA, BEAUTIFUL RULER OF A GIANT WORLD, WHO WORSHIPS JIMMY...
JIMMY, I WAS PASSING YOUR PLANET. MY MONITOR SCREEN SAW WHAT HAPPENED! NOW THAT YOU'RE MY SIZE, YOU CAN MARRY ME. I'VE NEVER FORGOTTEN YOU!*
IT'S A DEAL, ALLURA, BABY!
MIGHT AS WELL! AS A COLOSSUS I CAN NEVER MARRY LUCY!
*SEE STORY, "JIMMY OLSEN'S SUPER-ROMANCE" IN JIMMY OLSEN NO. 64.
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BUT IN THE NEXT STARTLING INSTANT...
YIPE! COLOSSAL BOY'S ENLARGING COMPOUND ONLY HAD A TEMPORARY EFFECT! I'M SHRINKING TO NORMAL SIZE!
CHOKE! THEN WE CAN NEVER WED, MY DARLING! I MUST RETURN TO MY GALAXY WITHOUT YOU!

AS ALLURA BIDS FAREWELL...
TITANO IS COMING TO! WHAT'LL WE DO? EVEN THOUGH HE'S FRIENDLY, HIS GIANT STRENGTH MAKES HIM A MENACE!
WAIT! I'LL HELP YOU GET RID OF THIS BEAST! IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR YOU! QUICKLY, ALL OF YOU... FIND SOME PLACE TO HIDE!
URRRKKK

SOON...
GASP! TITANO BROKE THOSE METAL RINGS AND IS FOLLOWING ALLURA INTO HER SPACESHIP! I WONDER WHAT HOLD SHE HAS OVER HIM?
SO DO I!

BUT INSIDE ALLURA'S SPACESHIP...
NICE TITANO! AFTER WE LAND ON MY WORLD, WHERE YOU'LL FIND OTHER GIANT APES TO PLAY WITH, I'LL SPACE-RADIO JIMMY HOW I LURED YOU INTO MY SHIP... BY DONNING A WIG AND MAKING UP LIKE LOIS LANE -- THE GIRL YOU WORSHIP!

AND AS THE SPACESHIP TAKES OFF...
NOW, HOW ABOUT THAT DATE YOU PROMISED ME, LUCY?
AFTER THE WAY YOU SCARED ME BEFORE? YOU'VE GOT A NERVE... A COLOSSAL NERVE! BESIDES, I'VE ALREADY GOT A DATE WITH A HANDSOME PILOT!

DAYS LATER, AS JIMMY IS TAKEN TO SUPERMANS' FORTRESS...
I BELIEVE TITANO ESCAPED FROM THE PAST THROUGH THE TIME-WARP I WAS INVESTIGATING! BUT HE'S DOING FINE ON ALLURA'S WORLD NOW!
GROAN! EVEN TITANO HAS A GIRL! BUT LUCY JUST KEEPS MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF ME!
THE END

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Jimmy Olsen and the Forty Thieves," Jimmy plays the part of a snake-charmer in ancient Baghdad, and gets his foot bitten by a cobra. However, my encyclopedia states that, before snake-charmers tame a poisonous reptile, they first remove their fangs. Now how do you squirm out of this one?—Philip Dixon, San Jose, Cal.

(Very easily. Your encyclopedia hadn't yet been published in that time, so how could they have looked up the answer?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Your story, "The Pranks of Jimmy the Imp" packed a lot of laughs. But in the story Jimmy changed Clark Kent into a chicken. How could he do this to him, inasmuch as Clark is really SUPERMAN and is therefore invulnerable?—Kevin Tierman, Rensselaer, N.Y.

(Are you kidding? Every DC reader knows that SUPERMAN is helpless against magicians, sorcerers and witches' spells. Since Jimmy, in this story, was given the magical powers of Mr. Mxyzptlk, even the Man of Steel's mighty powers could not protect him from Olsen's pranks.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I recently read your story, "Jimmy Olsen's Secret Love" and enjoyed it very much. But one point puzzles me. If "Magi" and "Sandra" were flying first class (and they had to, because only first class planes show movies in flight) why did they have hamburgers for lunch? When I flew first class, they served steak, caviar and champagne.—Margot Zubrill, Farmington, Mass.

(This was the noon meal. They got steak for supper, plus a lobster cocktail.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: "The Mystery of Convict 313" was excellent, but I think I spotted a goof. On Page 3, Panel 3, you show a calendar with a ring around the 11th of June to indicate it's Father's Day. But Father's Day falls on June 21st. What's your alibi?—Stella Weng, Flushing, N.Y.

(Mr. Mxyzptlk had used his magic to goof up the calendar.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think your comics are great, but I think you're sissies in the way you punish criminals who are murderers. For example, on Krypton killers are never executed, but projected into the Phantom Zone. In Metropolis, they are sentenced to life imprisonment. And recently, in JIMMY OLSEN, in the story, "Jimmy's Inter-Dimensional Romance," the villainess, who has poisoned several husbands, is imprisoned in a block of marble? You try to make your stories true to life, but never in any of your magazines do you show capital punishment.—Charles Qualls, Tucson, Arizona.

(Sorry, but we can't agree with you. There is nothing unrealistic about imprisoning criminals, instead of executing them. Several states in the U.S. have already banned capital punishment, and this trend is continuing all over the world. You must remember that's society's function is to rehabilitate the criminal, not punish him.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: As an enthusiastic follower of Jimmy Olsen's adventures, I've been longing for the day when you will feature him in a 3-part novel. Will I have long to wait?—Lane Tyson, Audubon, Pa.

(Jimmy was featured on the cover, and in a 2-part novel, in the May issue of WORLD'S FINEST. And you'll find him doing his stuff in the August issue of W.F. when he and SUPERMAN descend into the Bottle of Kandor, as Flamebird and Nightwing, along with Batman and Robin. In Kandor, where Superman has no powers, they take on the Dynamic Duo in a most unusual duel of wits.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In your Jan. issue of SUPERMAN, reader Herb Ure wrote that Krypto is a very old dog and should be dead by now. In defense, you said that Krypto is invulnerable to harm and thus escaped death. But you forgot that several years ago you published a story, "Jimmy Olsen's Dog Pal," in which Krypto returns to Earth as an elderly, aging dog and Superman rejuvenates him with a drink from a fountain of youth, thus proving Krypto has a good many years left to him.—Dean Silver, Laurelton, N.Y.

(Right! And, for the benefit of new readers who missed this story, we plan to reprint it in the first JIMMY OLSEN GIANT ANNUAL, out very soon.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In "Jimmy Olsen and the 40 Thieves," in one sequence you show Jimmy and a large gong ringing. Jimmy is covering his ears and exclaiming: "Owww! That gong is so loud it nearly split my eardrums." Then, on the next page, you show Jimmy sounding the gong, standing right next to it, and not in the least bothered by the terrific din. Please explain.—Bruce Bartlett, New Brunswick, Canada.

(What you didn't know is that Jimmy had taken the prior precaution of stuffing his ears with cotton wadding.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a POSTAL CARD to: JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, National Peirodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y. Due to the heavy volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be individually answered.

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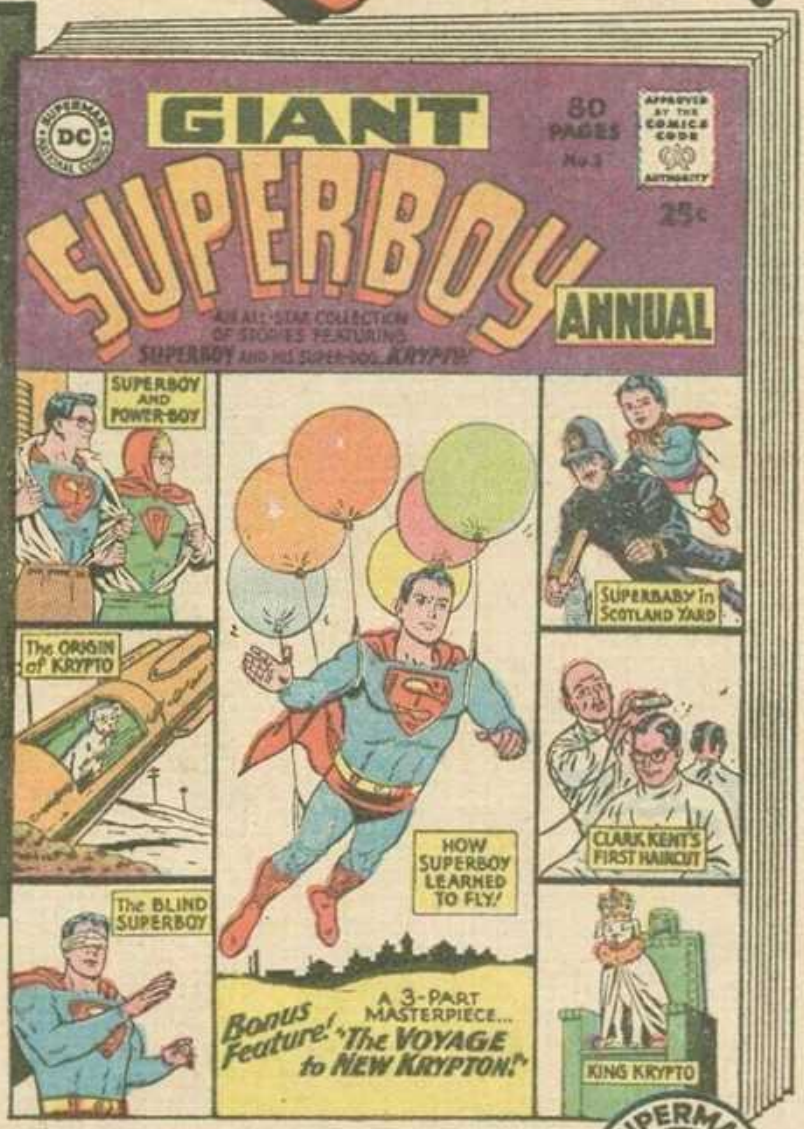

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SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

ON SALE EVERYWHERE APRIL 23rd

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

NO BET IS MORE TEMPTING THAN THE "SURE THING". THE TROUBLE IS, IT OFTENS TURNS OUT TO BE A "SURE THING" FOR THE **OTHER** FELLOW--AS THE MEMBERS OF THE JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB LEARN ONE DAY, TO THEIR SORROW. THEN THE RED-HAIRED REPORTER MUST COME TO THE RESCUE OF HIS PALS, AND BRING ALL HIS WITS INTO PLAY, TO TURN THE TABLES ON THE TRICKY YOUNG GAMBLER THEY CALLED—

THE KID WHO COULDN'T LOSE!

THERE GO OUR MOST PRECIOUS SUPERMAN TROPHIES THAT JIMMY OLSEN GAVE US FOR OUR CLUBHOUSE!
THANKS, KIDS! AS THE OLD SAYING GOES--NOTHING VENTURED, NOTHING GAINED. LOOKS LIKE I'VE GAINED--HEH, HEH, HEH!
JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB MEMBERS ONLY
WE'RE SUNK! CHOKE! HOW CAN WE TELL OUR HERO, JIMMY, WE GAMBLED AND LOST THEM ALL?

ONE DAY, AS JIMMY OLSEN VISITS HIS FAN CLUB...
LOOK, FELLOWS! IT'S OUR IDOL, JIMMY OLSEN!
GOLLY! AND HE'S WITH HIS PAL, SUPERMAN!
HI, KIDS! HERE ARE THE POSTERS I PROMISED YOU OF THE LECTURE SUPERMAN AND I ARE GIVING!

THEN, AS THE MAN OF STEEL NOTICES THE PREPARATIONS...
GOING ON A PICNIC, I SEE. YOU WON'T MIND MY SPEEDING THINGS ALONG BY COOKING SOME EGGS WITH MY HEAT VISION?
GOLLY! INSTANT HARD-BOILED EGGS! THANKS A LOT, SUPERMAN!
SO LONG, KIDS! HAVE FUN! SUPERMAN HAS A MISSION IN SPACE AND I'VE GOT A STORY TO COVER!

SECONDS LATER...
THEY'VE GONE... NOW'S MY CHANCE...
GOSH, WHAT A PAL JIMMY OLSEN IS!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T SHOW OUR APPRECIATION BY BUYING HIM A PRESENT! BUT OUR TREASURY'S FLAT!
JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB

HI, KIDS! I'M "SKIP" WALLOW. GUESS YOU HEARD OF MY DAD, "BET-ON-ANYTHING" WALLOW! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT TREASURY PROBLEM!
SURE WE HEARD OF YOUR DAD, SKIP! EVERYONE KNOWS HE'S THE BIGGEST GAMBLER IN METROPOLIS! BUT A GAMBLER CAN'T HELP US! BESIDES, WE'RE ABOUT TO GO ON A PICNIC...

BUT YOU DO NEED MONEY FOR YOUR TREASURY, EH? WOULD THIS $100 SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM?
WOULD IT! BUT WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO TO EARN IT?

INSTANTLY...
I BET ON ANYTHING, JUST LIKE MY DAD. I'LL BET MY $100 AGAINST THAT BIZARRO-JIMMY OLSEN TROPHY I CAN DO A TRICK WITH THIS PENCIL YOU CAN'T!
A HUNDRED BUCKS! WE CAN BUY JIMMY HIS PRESENT!
THAT TROPHY'S TOO PRECIOUS TO LOSE, WE'RE NOT BETTING!

WELL, NO RISK, NO GAIN, AS THEY SAY! I WAS GOING TO BET NONE OF YOU CAN WRITE THREE DIFFERENT COLORS WITH THIS ORDINARY LEAD PENCIL ...AND I CAN!
I'LL TAKE THAT BET!
THAT'S AN EASY TRICK MY FATHER ONCE SHOWED ME! I CAN'T LOSE!

THEN...
YOU LOSE! SEE-- I'VE WRITTEN THREE DIFFERENT COLORS WITH THAT LEAD PENCIL! PAY UP!
HA, HA! WE'LL, I'M A GOOD LOSER! HERE'S MY $100 AND YOU KEEP YOUR TROPHY!
HA! I KNEW AT LEAST ONE OF THOSE KIDS WOULD KNOW HOW TO DO THAT TRICK! NOW TO HUSTLE THEM WITH A TRICK THEY CAN'T WIN!
red
yellow
blue

SHORTLY...
WAIT! I'D STILL LIKE THAT TROPHY FOR A SOUVENIR! I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE AT ANOTHER $100 ON A VERY SIMPLE BET!
WOW! ANOTHER $100! WE'LL BE RICH!
WAIT! WHAT'S THE BET, SKIP?

AS THE GAMBLER REMOVES HIS HAT...
I'LL BET MY $100 AGAINST YOUR TROPHY THAT NOT ONE OF YOU CAN JUMP OVER MY HAT AFTER I PUT IT ON THE FLOOR!
OKAY, WE'LL TAKE THAT BET!
WHO CAN'T JUMP OVER A HAT ON THE FLOOR?

BUT WHEN THE GAMBLER SETS HIS HAT DOWN...
THERE IT IS! HAT ON THE FLOOR, AS PROMISED! NOW LET'S SEE SOMEONE JUMP OVER IT!
HUH? HE PUT IT IN THE CORNER!
UH-UH! I GUESS WE'VE BEEN HAD, FELLOWS! THE WALL'S IN THE WAY! NOBODY CAN JUMP OVER THE HAT NOW!

AS THE CLUB MEMBERS STARE GLUMILY...
BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO WIN IT BACK BY BETTING IT AGAINST THIS TROPHY! THAT BOWL OF HARD-BOILED EGGS FOR YOUR PICNIC. PUT A RAW EGG IN WITH THEM AND I'LL BET I CAN PICK THE RAW ONE FROM THE COOKED ONES WITHOUT BREAKING THE SHELL!
THE BIZARRO TROPHY AGAINST THE KRYPTON GLOBE? OKAY! I'LL GET A RAW EGG FROM THE REFRIGERATOR! TURN YOUR BACK WHILE I MIX THEM UP!

SECONDS LATER...
NOW WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHILE I SPIN THEM!

NEXT MOMENT...
THIS WOBBLY ONE IS YOUR RAW EGG!
OH, YEAH? DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVE X-RAY VISION! PROVE IT!

ONE BROKEN EGG-SHELL LATER...
THERE'S YOUR PROOF! GUESS YOU KIDS DON'T KNOW THAT A HARD-BOILED EGG ALWAYS SPINS FASTER AND BETTER THAN A RAW EGG!
YIKE! HE'S RIGHT! HE WON AGAIN!
PLOP!

AS SKIP SPIES ANOTHER RARE TROPHY...
TO PROVE I'M A GOOD SPORT, I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO WIN YOUR TROPHIES BACK. I'LL BET THEM AGAINST THAT THIRD ONE!
IT'S THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES PLAQUE, SIGNED BY EACH OF THE MEMBERS!
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

AS THE GAMBLER FILLS THE GLASS...
I'LL BET I CAN LIFT THIS GLASS OF LEMONADE TO MY MOUTH AND DRINK THE CONTENTS DESPITE THE FACT THAT THREE OF YOU HOLD MY ARM WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT!
WITHOUT USING A STRAW?
IT'S A BET!

AND AS THEY WATCH IN CHAGRIN...
IF YOU WERE LISTENING CLOSELY, YOU'LL REMEMBER I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT USING MY OTHER HAND, AND DRINKING IT... SO!
OH, NO! HE TRICKED US AGAIN!

OW! WE'RE CLEANED OUT! HE WON ALL OUR TROPHIES!
YOU'RE FORGETTING THE MONEY YOU WON ON OUR FIRST BET! I HATE TO LEAVE WITHOUT GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO GET EVEN! I'LL BET YOU THE THREE TROPHIES AGAINST THAT $100 BILL!
JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB TREASURY

THEN, AS THE GAMBLER SPRINKLES PEPPER OVER A PILE OF SALT...
I'LL BET I CAN REMOVE EVERY SPECK OF PEPPER FROM THAT SALT WITHOUT TOUCHING IT WITH MY HANDS, OR BLOWING IT!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'VE GOT A BET!
PEPPER
SALT

NEXT MOMENT...
FIRST I RUN THIS POCKET COMB THROUGH MY CURLY HAIR, CREATING STATIC ELECTRICITY...
THEN...
...NOW STATIC ELECTRICITY IN THE COMB PICKS UP EACH PEPPER PARTICLE, LIKE A MAGNET!
HE DID IT!

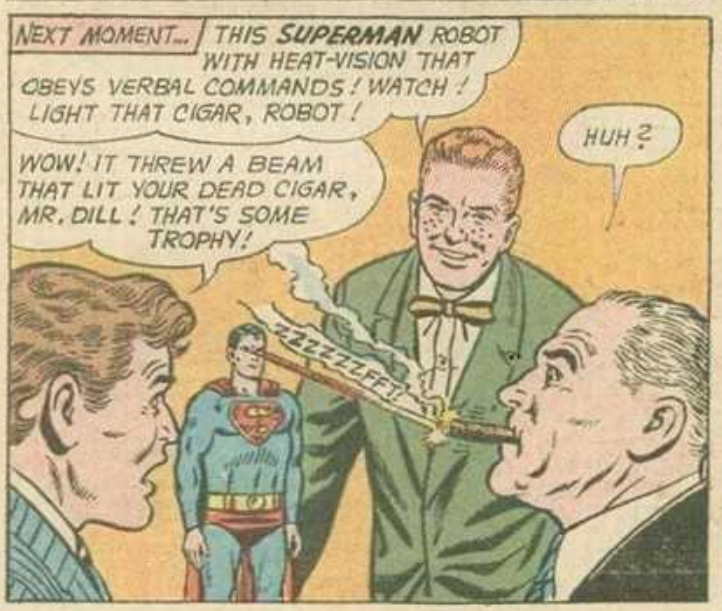
AS SKIP WALLOW COLLECTS HIS WINNINGS...
WELL, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING ELSE OF VALUE AROUND! SO LONG, GUYS, AND THANKS FOR THE TROPHIES!
WAIT! WE'VE GOT ONE MORE OBJECT TO BET WITH...
OUR JIMMY OLSEN BOW TIE! GIVEN TO OUR CLUB BY JIMMY HIMSELF!
A BOW TIE! THAT'S SOME TROPHY! NO, THANKS!
JIMMY OLSEN'S BOW TIE
AFTER THE GAMBLER LEAVES...
WHAT DOPES WE WERE! WE STILL DON'T HAVE MONEY FOR JIMMY'S PRESENT AND WE LOST OUR TROPHIES BESIDES!
:GROAN: HOW CAN WE EVER TELL JIMMY WE LOST EVERYTHING GAMBLING?
JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB
BUT, SOON AFTERWARD, JIMMY OLSEN RETURNS WITH AN UNEXPECTED NEW TROPHY...
HI, KIDS. SUPERMAN GAVE ME THIS TINY SUPERMAN ROBOT AND I'M TURNING IT OVER TO YOU! SAY, WHAT HAPPENED? DON'T TELL ME THE PICNIC TURNED OUT THAT BAD!
CLUB RS ONLY
AS THE SADDENED FAN CLUB MEMBERS EXPLAIN...
AND THAT'S THE STORY, JIMMY. HE TOOK US FOR EVERYTHING WE HAVE! EXCEPT YOUR BOW TIE!
SO YOU HELD ON TO MY BOW TIE! THAT'S REAL LOYALTY, KIDS!
AS JIMMY PREPARES TO LEAVE...
FROM NOW ON, I WOULDN'T EVEN BET THAT I KNOW MY OWN NAME!
DON'T FEEL TOO BAD, GUYS! HE JUST TOOK ADVANTAGE OF YOUR IGNORANCE. AND NOW THAT YOU'VE LEARNED THAT THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A "SURE BET", I'M GOING TO GIVE SKIP WALLOW A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, "SKIP" WALLOW HEADS NORTH...
LUCKY I'M MEETING A GUY WILLING TO PAY GOOD MONEY FOR THOSE TROPHIES! PERHAPS I CAN SQUARE MY GAMBLING DEBTS NOW!

AND LATER, AT THE HOUSE OF "BET-ON-ANYTHING" WALLOW...
SORRY, OLSEN. MY BOY, "SKIP", JUST LEFT FOR BIG BEAR LODGE! YOU'LL NEED SKIS IF YOU'RE GOING UP THERE, NOT THOSE GOLF CLUBS I SEE IN YOUR CAR!
THANKS, MR. WALLOW!

AS JIMMY FOLLOWS...
"SKIP" IS PROBABLY HOPING TO SELL THOSE VALUABLE TROPHIES AT THE SKI LODGE. I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED THE OWNER AS A GO-BETWEEN IN STOLEN GOODS! PERHAPS I CAN SURPRISE THEM WITH SOME TRICKS OF MY OWN!

LATER, AS JIMMY ARRIVES AT THE LODGE...
I SUPPOSE YOU WANT YOUR TROPHIES BACK! SORRY, OLSEN! I WON 'EM FAIR AND SQUARE!
WHO, ME? I HEARD ABOUT YOUR WILD BETS WITH THE KIDS AND CAME UP HERE IN CASE YOU WANTED TO TRY FOR THE BEST TROPHY OF THEM ALL!


NEXT MOMENT...
THIS SUPERMAN ROBOT WITH HEAT-VISION THAT OBEYS VERBAL COMMANDS! WATCH! LIGHT THAT CIGAR, ROBOT!
HUH?
WOW! IT THREW A BEAM THAT LIT YOUR DEAD CIGAR, MR. DILL! THAT'S SOME TROPHY!
FAZZZZFT!

THEN...
I'LL BET THIS SUPERMAN ROBOT AGAINST ANY OF THE TROPHIES YOU WON THAT I CAN THROW A FEATHER FROM THAT LADY'S HAT OVER THE ROOF OF THIS INN!
IT'S A BET, OLSEN! BUT YOU MUST DO IT ON YOUR OWN! IF SUPERMAN OR ANY OF YOUR SUPER-FRIENDS HELPS YOU, YOU LOSE!

BORROWING THE HAT FEATHER FROM THE SURPRISED GUEST, JIMMY LEADS SKIP OUTSIDE...
YOU REFEREE, MR. DILL! OLSEN BET HE CAN THROW THAT LITTLE FEATHER OVER THE ROOF OF YOUR INN, OR HE LOSES HIS ROBOT TROPHY!
FIRST WE PACK IT IN SOME NICE DAMP SNOW!

HUH? WHAT...?
AND PACK IT TIGHT!

THEN, AS JIMMY THROWS HIS FEATHER...
GUESS YOU NEVER KNEW A FEATHER ANCHORED IN A HARD SNOWBALL CAN GO PRETTY HIGH, SKIP! I WIN, YOU LOSE!
OKAY, OLSEN - YOU OUTSMARTED ME THAT TIME!

AS JIMMY COLLECTS...
NOW I'LL BET YOU THESE TWO TROPHIES AGAINST THE TWO YOU STILL OWN THAT I CAN DRIVE A GOLF BALL A MILE!
OLSEN MUST THINK I'M A CHUMP! I HAPPEN TO KNOW THE WORLD'S RECORD IS 450 YARDS, MADE BY GEORGE BAYER, THE GREAT GOLF PRO!

AS THE GAMBLER ACCEPTS THE BET...
HOLD ON, OLSEN. I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T TRICK ME! IF YOU DRIVE IT OFF A MOUNTAIN OR FROM ANY HIGH PLACE, YOU LOSE! IT'S GOT TO BE FROM A LEVEL SURFACE!
OF COURSE! I'LL TEE OFF ON THE GROUND BELOW, BY THE LAKE!

PRESENTLY...
HUH...THE LAKE IS FROZEN SOLID! I'M BEGINNING TO SMELL A RAT!
SUMMIT LODGE THERE IS EXACTLY ONE MILE AWAY. THAT WOULD BE SOME DRIVE, OLSEN!
I'M NOT WORRIED! I MADE MY BET, AND I'LL LIE IN IT!

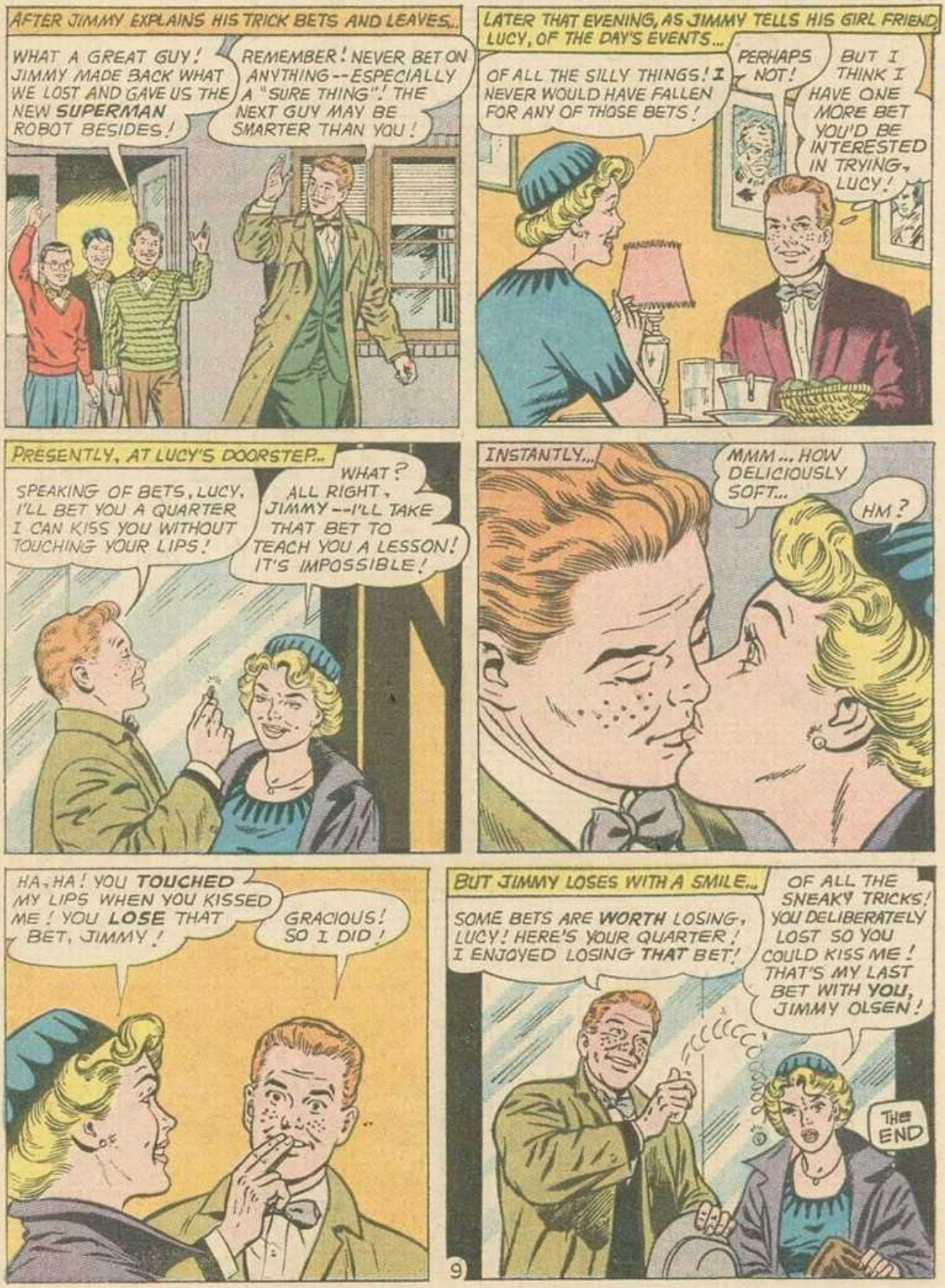
THEN, TAKING CAREFUL AIM, THE YOUNG REPORTER TAKES A HEFTY SWING, AND...
HE TRICKED YOU AGAIN, "SKIP"! THE MOMENT THE BALL LANDED, IT STARTED TO SKID ON THE LAKE'S SLIPPERY SURFACE... AND IT'S STILL SKIDDING!

I C-CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE BALL'S AT SUMMIT LODGE! IT'S PASSING IT! IT'S GOING... GOING...
WHAT? GIVE ME THOSE BINOCS!
SUMMIT LODGE

AS "SKIP" WATCHES THE WHIZZING, SKIDDING BALL...
IT'S GONE, ALL RIGHT! AND MY WINNINGS WITH IT!
ZZZZZZIP!

MOMENTS LATER...
NOW THAT I WON THE TROPHIES BACK, "SKIP", IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU A GOLF BALL ALWAYS TRAVELS FARTHER ON A FROZEN SURFACE
YEAH! THE TROUBLE IS I FOUND THAT OUT TOO LATE!

AFTERWARD, AS JIMMY RETURNS THE "LOST" TROPHIES...
HERE YOU ARE, PALS! LUCKY I HAD A FEW TRICK BETS UP MY SLEEVE "SKIP" DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT! FROM NOW ON, I HOPE YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON ABOUT GAMBLING!
YOU BET WE DID, JIMMY! OOPS!
GOSH, JIMMY! HOW'D YOU EVER WIN THEM BACK?


AFTER JIMMY EXPLAINS HIS TRICK BETS AND LEAVES...
WHAT A GREAT GUY! JIMMY MADE BACK WHAT WE LOST AND GAVE US THE NEW SUPERMAN ROBOT BESIDES!
REMEMBER! NEVER BET ON ANYTHING--ESPECIALLY A "SURE THING"! THE NEXT GUY MAY BE SMARTER THAN YOU!
LATER THAT EVENING, AS JIMMY TELLS HIS GIRL FRIEND, LUCY, OF THE DAY'S EVENTS...
OF ALL THE SILLY THINGS! I NEVER WOULD HAVE FALLEN FOR ANY OF THOSE BETS!
PERHAPS NOT!
BUT I THINK I HAVE ONE MORE BET YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN TRYING, LUCY!
PRESENTLY, AT LUCY'S DOORSTEP...
SPEAKING OF BETS, LUCY, I'LL BET YOU A QUARTER I CAN KISS YOU WITHOUT TOUCHING YOUR LIPS!
WHAT? ALL RIGHT, JIMMY--I'LL TAKE THAT BET TO TEACH YOU A LESSON! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
INSTANTLY...
MMM... HOW DELICIOUSLY SOFT...
HM?
HA, HA! YOU TOUCHED MY LIPS WHEN YOU KISSED ME! YOU LOSE THAT BET, JIMMY!
GRACIOUS! SO I DID!
BUT JIMMY LOSES WITH A SMILE...
SOME BETS ARE WORTH LOSING, LUCY! HERE'S YOUR QUARTER! I ENJOYED LOSING THAT BET!
OF ALL THE SNEAKY TRICKS! YOU DELIBERATELY LOST SO YOU COULD KISS ME! THAT'S MY LAST BET WITH YOU, JIMMY OLSEN!
THE END

CASEY THE COP
HENRY BOLTINOFF
CASEY, YOU HAVE A VERY BAD SORE THROAT. I DON'T WANT YOU TO TALK FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS!
NO TALKING? AND ME ON TRAFFIC DUTY.
IDEA! WHY NOT? I'LL GO HOME FIRST.
AND...
NOW TO SET THIS UP HERE.
I SAW YOU PASS THE RED LIGHT!
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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

WHAT'S THIS? **JIMMY OLSEN**, THE PAL OF **SUPERMAN**, HAS TURNED INTO A CROOK ON A DISTANT PLANET AND IS ROBBING THAT WORLD TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT?!! JIMMY, A COSMIC DESPERADO? HARD TO BELIEVE, ISN'T IT? WELL, THIS IS NO HOAX! JIMMY REALLY **HAS** TURNED INTO A ROBBER IN THIS AMAZING STORY! TRY TO GUESS THE REASON **WHY!** SHARPEN YOUR WITS AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT THE SURPRISE ENDING OF THIS INCREDIBLE MYSTERY ABOUT...

JIMMY OLSEN, SUPER-THIEF!

STOP, **THIEF!**

THAT DARING YOUNG CROOK FROM ANOTHER WORLD, WHO IS STEALING OUR GREATEST INVENTIONS, IS ELUDING US AGAIN!

HA, HA! THOSE ALIEN COPS WILL NEVER CATCH ME! I'M TOO SMART, TOO SLIPPERY, FOR THEM! ONE MORE BIG JOB, AND I'LL BLAST OFF FOR EARTH WITH MY **STOLEN LOOT!**

OUR STORY BEGINS, LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM EARTH, AS A SPACE CRAFT DESIGNED BY **SUPERMAN** CARRIES HIS PAL JIMMY ON A VITAL INTERSTELLAR MISSION.

WHAT AN HONOR! **SUPERMAN** CHOSE **ME** TO DISTRIBUTE THESE TROPHIES OF HIS TO LEADERS OF DIFFERENT WORLDS TO PROMOTE GOOD-WILL AMONG ALL RACES!

REPLICA MODEL OF KANDOR

IMITATION KRYPTONITE TROPHIES

PRESENTLY, AS THE VESSEL'S AUTOMATIC CONTROL DEVICES LAND THE ADVENTURESOME YOUTH ON THE PLANET **SHALZOR** IN GALAXY K-4L...

THIS DOLL, WHICH REPRESENTS **SUPERMAN'S** SUPER-PET, **KRYPTO**, CAN ACTUALLY FLY AND BARK!

ARF, ARF!

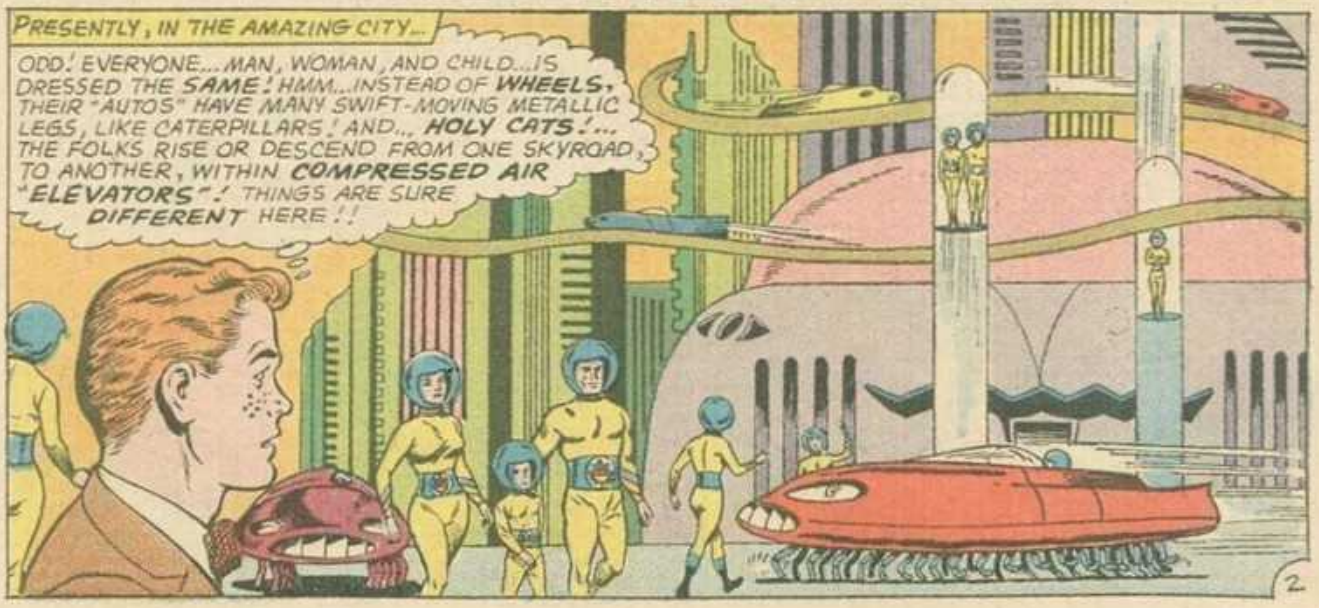
MOST INGENIOUS! GIVE OUR REGARDS TO YOUR MIGHTY FRIEND!

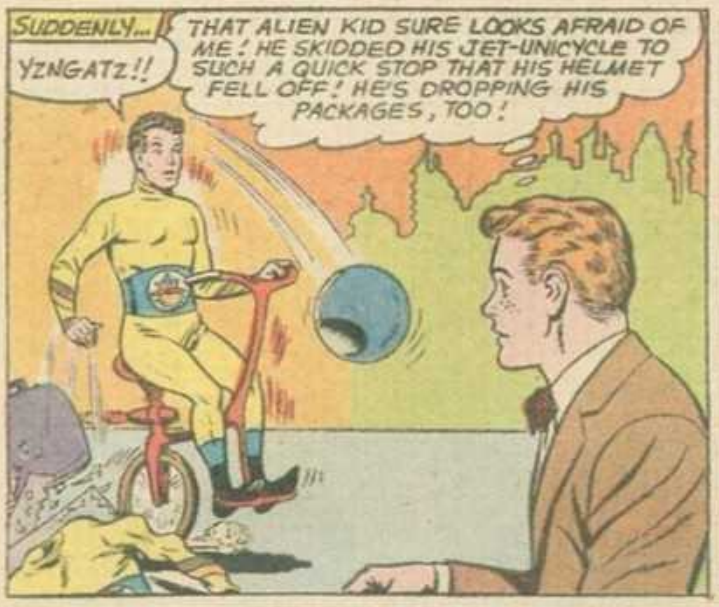
THEN, AS THE SPACE SHIP TRANSPORTS JIMMY NEXT TO THE PLANET PARATOPIA, WHERE NO CRIME EXISTS AND EVERYONE IS WEALTHY...
THAT METALLIC MODEL GLOBE OF KRYPTON, THE WORLD ON WHICH SUPERMAN WAS BORN, IS EXPLODING, JUST LIKE THE REAL KRYPTON DID! THE TROPHY YOU GAVE US IS WORTHLESS NOW!
DON'T WORRY, FOLKS!

SUPERMAN DESIGNED IT SO THAT SUPER-PRECISE MAGNETICS ARE CAUSING THE FRAGMENTS... WHICH FLY ONLY A FEW INCHES APART... TO REASSEMBLE BACK AGAIN INTO THEIR CORRECT POSITIONS!
LIKE A COMPLETED JIG-SAW PUZZLE!

SOON AFTERWARD, IN OUTER SPACE...
OH-OH! TROUBLE! THAT ALARM BELL IS THE SIGNAL THAT MY SHIP MUST ALIGHT UNTIL ITS ASTRO-PROPULSIVE BATTERIES GET RE-CHARGED! THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS WILL EMERGENCY-LAND ME ON THE NEAREST HABITABLE WORLD!
KLANG!
KLANNG!

SHORTLY, ON AN ALIEN PLANET...
WHILE THE BATTERIES ARE RE-CHARGING, I'LL LEAVE THE CRAFT IN THIS WEIRD GROVE OF JEWEL-TREES AND LOOK AROUND INSIDE THAT NEARBY FUTURISTIC CITY! MAYBE I'LL DISCOVER SOME INTERESTING MATERIAL FOR A STORY!


PRESENTLY, IN THE AMAZING CITY...
ODD! EVERYONE... MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD... IS DRESSED THE SAME! HMM... INSTEAD OF WHEELS, THEIR "AUTOS" HAVE MANY SWIFT-MOVING METALLIC LEGS, LIKE CATERPILLARS! AND... HOLY CATS!... THE FOLKS RISE OR DESCEND FROM ONE SKYROAD TO ANOTHER, WITHIN COMPRESSED AIR "ELEVATORS"! THINGS ARE SURE DIFFERENT HERE!!


SUDDENLY...
YZNGATz!!
THAT ALIEN KID SURE LOOKS AFRAID OF ME! HE SKIDDED HIS JET-UNICYCLE TO SUCH A QUICK STOP THAT HIS HELMET FELL OFF! HE'S DROPPING HIS PACKAGES, TOO!

AS THE YOUTH FLEES, JIMMY DONS THE HELMET CURIOUSLY...
HELP! THAT BOY'S STRANGE ATTIRE REVEALS HE'S NOT ONE OF US! I'M S-SCARED!
HMM!! I CAN NOW UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S SHOUTING! THE PEOPLE WEAR TRANSLATOR-HELMETS! MAYBE THAT KID'S A DELIVERY-BOY! I CAN USE THE COSTUME AND SUITCASE THAT ARE AMONG THE PACKAGES THAT BROKE OPEN!

SOON...
;CHUCKLE;--NOW THAT I PUT ON THIS COSTUME, AND LOOK LIKE EVERYONE ELSE ON THIS WORLD, I CAN SNOOP AMONG THEM UNDETECTED! I HID MY EARTH CLOTHES INSIDE THIS SUITCASE!

PRESENTLY, AS THE DISGUISED EARTH YOUTH PEERS INTO AN ALIEN HOME...
I SALUTE YOUR MEMORY, BELOVED ANCESTOR!
WHAT AN UNUSUAL CEREMONY! AS ASHES FALL FROM THAT FLAMING, SPARKLING PRAYER-STICK, THAT GLOWING TRAY IS FLYING UP OFF THE STAND! IT'S AVOIDING OBSTACLES!

GEE WHIZ! THE TRAY HAS GUIDED ITSELF SO THAT THE ASHES ARE FALLING INTO IT! HOW ABOUT THAT!

AND NOW IT'S FLOWN ITSELF BACK ONTO THE STAND! WHAT A GREAT INVENTION! I'D SURE LIKE TO GIVE IT TO MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE! HE'D LOVE IT! BUT IF I TOOK IT, THAT WOULD BE STEALING! SHOULD I...OR SHOULDN'T I??

HA, HA! FINDER'S KEEPERS! I'LL PUT IT INTO THE SUITCASE AND SLIP AWAY, QUICK! SOME OF EARTH'S ANCIENT EXPLORERS USED TO SWIPE VALUABLE THINGS FROM NATIVES DURING THEIR EXPLORATIONS! THEY GOT AWAY WITH IT! I WILL, TOO!
BUT AS JIMMY STEPS ONTO A MOBILE SIDEWALK, HE SEES...
YIPES! THAT GUY I LOOTED IS CALLING TOWARD SOME MEN IN RED HELMETS WHO ARE RACING TOWARD ME! THEY MUST BE THIS CITY'S COPS! HMM! MAYBE THE BUTTONS ON THIS ROD CONTROL THE SPEED OF THE MOVING SIDEWALK! I'LL FIND OUT!
NEXT MOMENT...
HA, HA! I WAS RIGHT! CLEVER ME! THE SIDEWALK'S WHIZZING ALONG SO SWIFTLY NOW, THAT MY PURSUERS ARE NO LONGER IN SIGHT! -- NOW TO LOOK AROUND SOME MORE!
A LITTLE LATER, INSIDE A STORE...
THE PREDICTION MACHINE IS VERY EASY TO OPERATE! JUST ASK A QUESTION INTO THE MOUTHPIECE, CONCENTRATE... AND A PICTURE OF THE TRUE ANSWER WILL APPEAR ON THE SCREEN! GO AHEAD! SAMPLE IT!
ER... WHAT WILL MY NEXT BABY LOOK LIKE?
AN INSTANT AFTERWARD...
HE LOOKS ADORABLE! HANDSOME, TOO... LIKE YOU!
YOU'VE CONVINCED ME! I'LL BUY IT!
I'M CONVINCED, TOO! I'LL SNEAK ONE OF THE MACHINES INTO MY SUITCASE WHILE NO ONE'S WATCHING, AND CLEAR OUT, PRONTO!
BUT AS JIMMY STEPS ONTO THE MOVING SIDEWALK..
I GUESS I DON'T FEEL GUILTY ABOUT STEALING THESE ASTOUNDING SOUVENIRS, BECAUSE...ER... IT'S FOR THE BENEFIT OF...UH... EARTH SCIENCE! OH-OH! THOSE RED-HELMETED LAW-MEN ARE STILL AFTER ME! I GAVE 'EM THE SLIP BEFORE, AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!!

ESCAPING, THE DISGUISED EARTH YOUTH HURRIES INTO A LECTURE HALL...
AFTER MANY YEARS OF EXPERIMENTATION, I HAVE PERFECTED THE WISHING PILL! IT CAN MAKE ANY WISH COME TRUE! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS AFTER I SWALLOW ONE, THEN WISH THAT I BECOME YOUNG AGAIN!

AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION...
BEHOLD...I AM NOW YOUNG, VIBRANT, DYNAMIC! UNFORTUNATELY, THE PILL'S EFFECT LASTS ONLY BRIEFLY!
WOW! THAT'S FOR ME! HERE GOES!

AND AS THE YOUTHFUL FORM REVERTS TO ITS NORMAL AGE...
GOT THE WISHING PILL BOTTLE! NOW TO BEAT IT THROUGH THE EXIT! HAW! HERE COME THOSE RED HELMETS AGAIN... BUT HERE I GO!
EXIT

ONCE AGAIN, JIMMY ESCAPES--THEN, IN AN EMPTY ALLEY...
I'LL SWALLOW THE ONE REMAINING PILL AND SEE IF IT WORKS FOR ME, TOO!--LUCY LANE OFTEN GIVES ME THE COLD SHOULDER! I WISH SHE'D APPEAR HERE, FALL MADLY IN LOVE WITH ME, AND GIVE ME A THRILLING KISS!

A SPLIT-SECOND AFTERWARD, WITHIN AN AIRLINER FLYING THROUGH EARTH'S SKY, STEWARDESS LUCY LANE VANISHES SUDDENLY...
PILOT'S CABIN

THEN, AS SHE MATERIALIZES MILLIONS OF MILES DISTANT...
JIMMY! I LOVE YOU! MADLY! UTTERLY AND COMPLETELY! I'VE GOT TO KISS YOU! NOW! NOW!! REFUSE ME, AND I-I'LL DIE!
SO WHO'S REFUSING?
SUPER-DUPER! THAT WISHING PILL IS THE MOST!!

YOW!! SOME KISS! WHEW!...OH-OH, SHE'S DISAPPEARING! TOO BAD THE PILL'S EFFECT LASTS SUCH A SHORT TIME. DOGGONIT!
SM-MACK!!

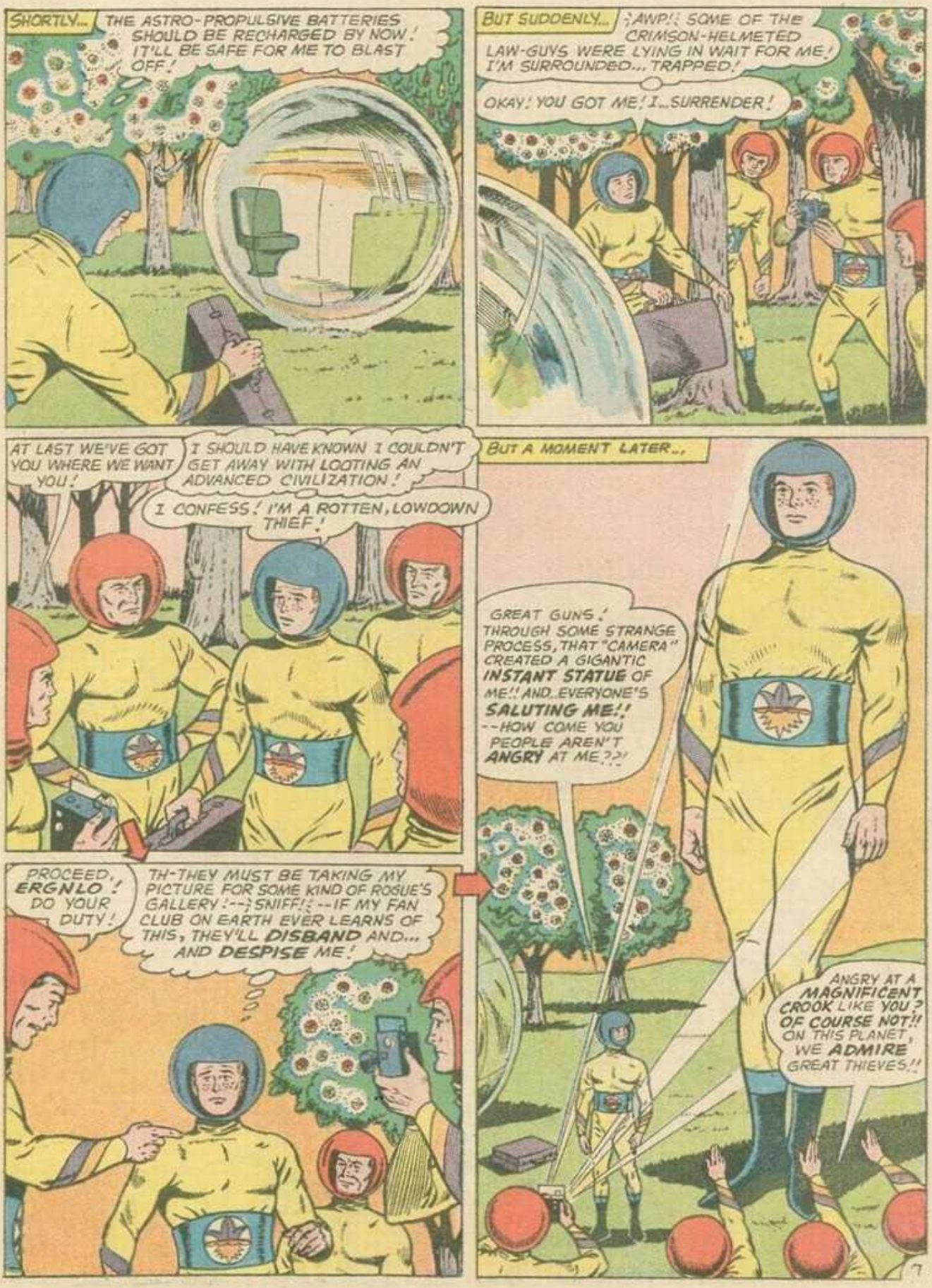
AND AS LUCY RE-APPEARS BACK IN THE PLANE...
WHAT'S WRONG, LUCY? YOU LOOK--STRANGE!
IT'S...NOTHING!
WHAT AN AMAZING HALLUCINATION THAT WAS--ME FLIP OVER JIMMY? RIDICULOUS!!
PILOT'S CABIN

A LITTLE LATER, ON THE ALIEN PLANET, JIMMY ENTERS A SCIENCE EXHIBITION IN A MUSEUM...
THE JOY-SPHERE MAKES YOU RE-LIVE, MENTALLY, THE HAPPIEST MOMENT YOU EVER KNEW! YOU NEED ONLY GRIP IT TIGHTLY, AND CONCENTRATE...
THAT'S ALSO FOR ME! I'LL STEAL IT WHEN NO ONE'S LOOKING!
SCIENCE EXHIBIT

SOON, BEHIND THE MUSEUM BUILDING...
I WONDER WHAT MY HAPPIEST MOMENT WAS? I'M...CONCENTRATING! GOSH! I CAN MENTALLY SEE AND HEAR THE TIME WHEN SUPERMAN FIRST GAVE ME THE SIGNAL-WATCH!

WHENEVER YOU NEED ME, JIMMY, JUST USE THE BUTTON ON THE WATCH TO SIGNAL ME ULTRA-SONICALLY, AND I'LL ARRIVE ALMOST INSTANTLY, UNLESS I'M IN OUTER SPACE OR IN ANOTHER TIME PERIOD!
GEE, THANKS!!
I FEEL THE SAME THRILL OF EXULTATION NOW THAT I EXPERIENCED THEN!

THERE HE IS! AFTER HIM!
HERE COME THOSE COPS AGAIN! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH AND STOLEN ENOUGH! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY SPACE SHIP AND MAKE A GETAWAY BEFORE THOSE GUYS CATCH ME!...AND AWAA-AAAY I GO!!


SHORTLY...
THE ASTRO-PROPULSIVE BATTERIES SHOULD BE RECHARGED BY NOW! IT'LL BE SAFE FOR ME TO BLAST OFF!
BUT SUDDENLY...
;AWP!; SOME OF THE CRIMSON-HELMETED LAW-GUYS WERE LYING IN WAIT FOR ME! I'M SURROUNDED... TRAPPED!
OKAY! YOU GOT ME! I...SURRENDER!
AT LAST WE'VE GOT YOU WHERE WE WANT YOU!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN I COULDN'T GET AWAY WITH LOOTING AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION!
I CONFESS! I'M A ROTTEN, LOWDOWN THIEF!
BUT A MOMENT LATER...
GREAT GUNS! THROUGH SOME STRANGE PROCESS, THAT "CAMERA" CREATED A GIGANTIC INSTANT STATUE OF ME!! AND...EVERYONE'S SALUTING ME!! --HOW COME YOU PEOPLE AREN'T ANGRY AT ME?!
PROCEED, ERGNLO! DO YOUR DUTY!
TH-THEY MUST BE TAKING MY PICTURE FOR SOME KIND OF ROGUE'S GALLERY!--;SNIFF!;--IF MY FAN CLUB ON EARTH EVER LEARNS OF THIS, THEY'LL DISBAND AND... AND DESPISE ME!
ANGRY AT A MAGNIFICENT CROOK LIKE YOU? OF COURSE NOT!! ON THIS PLANET, WE ADMIRE GREAT THIEVES!!

"YEARS AGO, OUTLAWS FROM VARIOUS WORLDS SETTLED HERE!"
OUR LAWS WILL MAKE STEALING LEGAL!
THE RADIATION FROM THE BELT-BUCKLE OF THIS COSTUME WHICH WE AND OUR DESCENDANTS WILL ALL USE, WILL NULLIFY THE CONSCIENCE OF WHOEVER WEARS IT! IT'LL GUARANTEE THAT ALL THE INHABITANTS HERE APPROVE OF CRIME!!
HOLY COW! THEN... ALL THOSE THINGS I STOLE PROBABLY WERE ALREADY STOLEN PROPERTY!...THE BUCKLE'S RADIATION SHORT-CIRCUITED MY CONSCIENCE SO THAT IT MADE ME FEEL THAT STEALING WAS OKAY!
WHEN OUR MONITORS DETECTED THE SUPERMAN TROPHIES IN YOUR SHIP, WE REALIZED YOU HAD STOLEN THEM FROM THE MAN OF STEEL!
ANYONE WHO COULD ROB SUCH LOOT FROM THE MIGHTIEST HERO IN THE COSMOS IS...TERRIFIC! WE OF THE "RED HELMET GREETERS" HAVE BEEN TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH YOU SO THAT WE COULD HONOR YOU!
HAIL TO THE CROOKED YOUTH FROM OUTER SPACE!
BRAVO! HE IS THE GREATEST THIEF IN THE UNIVERSE!
THEY DON'T KNOW I'M SUPERMAN'S BEST PAL AND DIDN'T STEAL HIS TROPHIES. YIPES! I'D BETTER DON MY EARTH CLOTHES AND SCRAM!
SOON...
FAREWELL, YOU LOVABLE ROGUE! WE SHALL PRAISE YOUR CROOKEDNESS FOREVER! PLEASE RETURN TO US SOME DAY!
HE ABANDONED THE OBJECTS HE STOLE HERE, EVIDENTLY NOW REALIZING THEY AREN'T WORTHY OF HIS SUPERB TALENT FOR STEALING!
LATER, AFTER JIMMY JOINS SUPERMAN ON EARTH...
IMAGINE! ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT I WAS BEING CHASED BY ALIEN POLICE, THEY WERE ACTUALLY CROOKS WHO IDOLIZED MY "VILLAINY"!
TO THINK A WORLD EXISTS WHERE CRIME IS LEGAL... AND YOU'RE ITS GREATEST "HERO"! THAT'S AN HONOR EVEN I NEVER HAD, JIMMY!
THE END

ADMIT ONE (1) to
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.

GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS (EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) Until 6 P.M.

FREE
ADMISSION
CIRCUS ACTS
PARKING
WORTH 80¢

FREE RIDE
ANSCO
SPACE ROCKET

FREE RIDE
CRAZY CRYSTALS

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK N.J.

½ MILE SOUTH OF GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

LOOK FOR THIS COUPON IN ALL MAY THROUGH OCTOBER ISSUES

100 INDIVIDUAL MAGNETS ALL BRAND NEW

ONLY 79¢ POSTPAID

Unbelievable as it may seem...
Here are 100 AMAZINGLY POWERFUL INDIVIDUAL MAGNETS

MAN TOUCH

YES!--You'll get 100 full 1/16" thick by 1/4" square rubber-coated magnets for only 79¢ complete! You'll be able to BUILD HUNDREDS of different TOYS, HOUSES, ANIMALS, DOODLES etc.--anything your heart desires and your imagination can dream up--- THEY MAKE LOTS OF MAGIC TRICKS, TOO!

AND WHAT'S MORE, THEY CAN ALSO BE USED TO HOLD NOTES TO METAL SURFACES, OUTSIDE AS MARKERS ETC.... AND OF COURSE, THEY STICK TO EACH OTHER---!

ORDER YOURS NOW WHILE THEY LAST! THEY ARE SO MUCH FUN--THEY ARE SO USEFUL YOU--AND EVERYONE--WILL LOVE THEM!

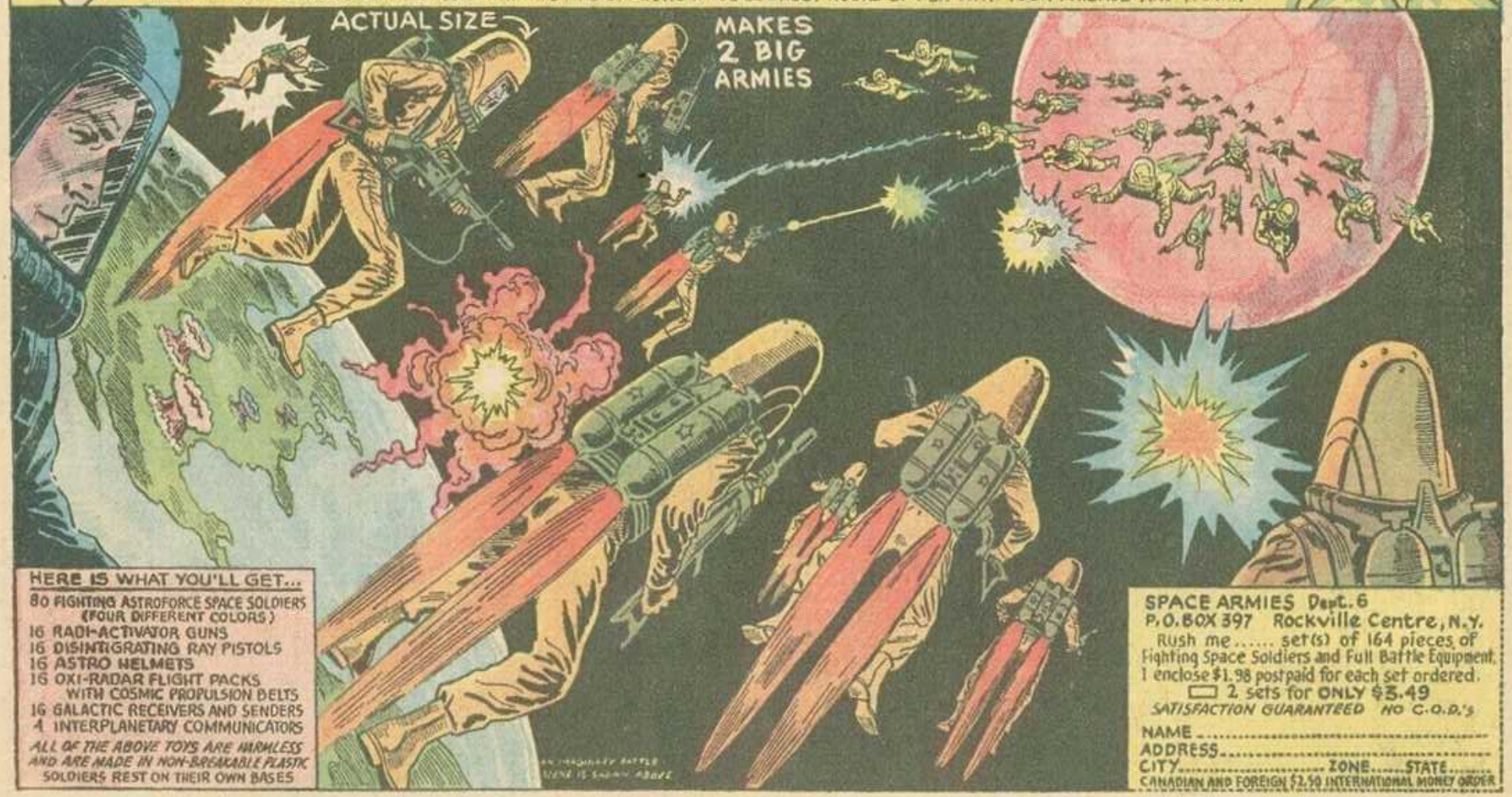
MAGNETS dept. 6R
BOX 397-- ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y.
RUSH ME (CHECK THE QUANTITY YOU WISH)
1 SET ONLY 79¢ ☐ 3 SETS ONLY $2.39 ☐
6 SETS ONLY $4.39 ☐
For which I have enclosed..... SORRY NO C.O.D.'S
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
(PLEASE PRINT INFORMATION BELOW)
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....
CANADIAN AND FOREIGN $1.00 PER SET INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER

164 PIECES ASTROFORCE SPACE SOLDIERS of the FUTURE

TOGETHER WITH FIGHTING ACCESSORIES

ONLY $1.98 POSTPAID

EVERYONE WILL WANT TO OWN THIS SUPERB AND UNUSUAL COLLECTION OF ASTROFORCE SPACE SOLDIERS OF THE FUTURE TOGETHER WITH FULL BATTLE EQUIPMENT. *NOW*--YOU, TOO--CAN PLAN AND FIGHT INTERPLANETARY GALACTIC BATTLES IN THE WAR OF THE WORLDS. BUT--CAN YOU SUCCESSFULLY REPEL THE INVADERS OF OUR EARTH WORLD? FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF. YOU GET ENOUGH SOLDIERS AND EQUIPMENT TO MAKE TWO BIG ARMIES--AN ATTACKING AND DEFENDING ARMY. ALL SOLDIERS COME ON THEIR OWN BASES AND ARE ESPECIALLY DESIGNED TO HOLD AND WEAR THE MANY BATTLE ACCESSORIES THAT COME WITH THIS FINE COLLECTION. YOU'LL ENJOY HOURS OF FUN WITH YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY.



HERE IS WHAT YOU'LL GET...

80 FIGHTING ASTROFORCE SPACE SOLDIERS (FOUR DIFFERENT COLORS)
16 RADI-ACTIVATOR GUNS
16 DISINTIGRATING RAY PISTOLS
16 ASTRO HELMETS
16 OXI-RADAR FLIGHT PACKS WITH COSMIC PROPULSION BELTS
16 GALACTIC RECEIVERS AND SENDERS
4 INTERPLANETARY COMMUNICATORS

ALL OF THE ABOVE TOYS ARE HARMLESS AND ARE MADE IN NON-BREAKABLE PLASTIC SOLDIERS REST ON THEIR OWN BASES

SPACE ARMIES Dept. 6
P.O. BOX 397 Rockville Centre, N.Y.

Rush me ..... set(s) of 164 pieces of Fighting Space Soldiers and Full Battle Equipment. I enclose $1.98 postpaid for each set ordered.

☐ 2 sets for ONLY $3.49

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED NO C.O.D.'s

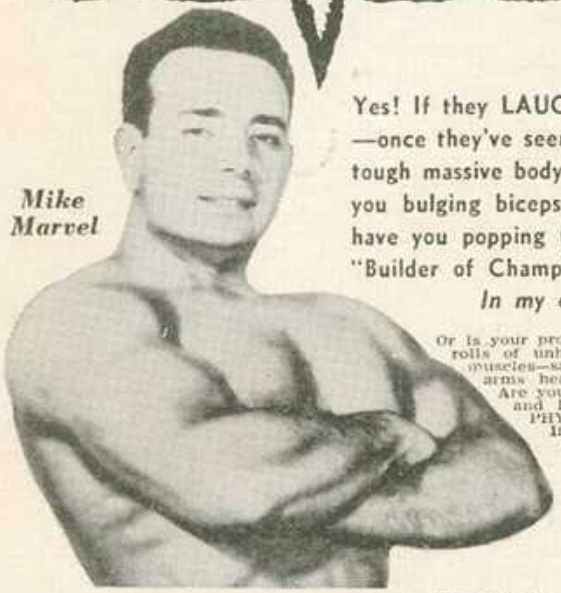
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

CANADIAN AND FOREIGN $2.50 INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER

BOYS! MEN!

MY SECRET NEW DYNAFLEX METHOD

CAN BUILD YOU A MAGNIFICENT NEW HE-MAN-MUSCLED BODY IN JUST TEN MINUTES A DAY—with absolutely NO weights—NO bar-bells—NO EXERCISE AT ALL!



Mike Marvel

Yes! If they LAUGH at you now when you take off your shirt—they'll be amazed—once they've seen the rugged DYNAFLEX BODY I can give you! I'll build you a tough massive body—shoulders clad with solid inches of he-man BRAWN. I'll give you bulging biceps, trip-hammer fists, power-packed legs, and a chest that will have you popping the buttons off your shirt with pride! (—says MIKE MARVEL, "Builder of Champion Bodies")

In my classes this same course of Instruction would cost $110.00.

ARE YOU WEAK, ALWAYS TIRED, LACK PEP?

Whether you're thin and scrawny, or sagging with unsightly fat — my secret DYNAFLEX method will cram pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality into your puny, exhausted body. Once DYNAFLEX makes you a two-fisted dynamo of manly beauty, rippling with power, glowing with magnetic appeal—you'll be bursting with get-up-and-go. Man, you'll be really ALIVE—tingling with zest and rip-roaring energy—for the first time in years!

PROOF!

"I tried two other systems, before my buddy told me about DYNAFLEX. It really works—and how! I've put two inches of solid muscle on my biceps, three inches on my chest. It's like magic!" L. C., New York City.

"I never thought you could build terrific muscles without exercises or weights. Started DYNAFLEX two weeks ago, and am building a great physique." E. G., Detroit, Mich.

"DYNAFLEX is the best yet. Only three weeks, and I have more dates than I can handle! I am telling all my pals about DYNAFLEX." F. S., Chicago, Ill.

ARE YOU ASHAMED OF YOUR BODY NOW?

Pal—do YOURSELF a favor! Take a good long look in a mirror. Do you see a puny, starved body—scrawny arms—bony shoulders—a flabby stomach and skinny legs? Do they laugh and grin when you take off your shirt?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—I can add solid pounds of rippling, steely he-man MEAT to your build. I can take those skeleton arms and PACK EVERY INCH with explosive virile MAN-MUSCLE. I can take that caved-in chest and build on six rugged inches of strong sleek MAN-SIZED BRAWN. I can clothe your skinny frame with GIANT RIPPLING DYNAFLEX MUSCLES that will have them gasping with awe and admiration! And with NO tiring exercise, NO high-priced bar-bells or gym equipment!

Or is your problem a body sagging with soft rolls of unhealthy, handsome FAT? Puny muscles—sagging stomach—bloated face—arms heavy with layers of BLUBBER? Are you ASHAMED to go to the beach and let them see your "FAT-MAN PHYSIQUE"?

If so, wake up fella! THIS IS IT! I will peel off that fat and give you a lean virile DYNAFLEX BODY, armored with a sheath of hard tough handsome muscle. I can build you into a healthy, streamlined HERCULES—bursting with dynamic manly strength. I'll give you a taut rock-hard midsection—legs muscled like coil steel springs. I can pack solid DYNAMITE into your fists and give you a rugged handsome build brim-full of the magnetic SUPER-BODY APPEAL. And with NO starvation diets — NO fatiguing calisthenics — NO expensive health-foods!

HOW DYNAFLEX BUILDS BEAUTIFUL BODIES

DYNAFLEX is the modern miracle of body-building. It takes no tiresome exercises, "crash" diets, protein foods, and no weights or bar-bells. DYNAFLEX is the amazing discovery of a West German Doctor whose research into the Science of Strength found a thrilling new way to build GIANT BRAWNY MUSCLES in ten minutes a day. With DYNAFLEX you "flex" each muscle once—in a certain way—that is more effective than if you exercised that muscle 20, 30, even 100 times the old-fashioned way. With DYNAFLEX you get bigger results in ten minutes than after hours of grunting and groaning, hefting heavy weights.

DYNAFLEX coaxes each muscle in your body to bring out its round, steely fullness and satiny symmetery. DYNAFLEX packs that muscle with glowing vibrant new strength and energy—FAST. In ten minutes a day I can cover your bony frame with healthy rippling muscle—give you a deep, powerful chest—solid shoulders and iron wrists—tough, slim midsection—and trim, steel-spring legs—simply thru "DYNAFLEXING" each muscle once a day! There's nothing wrong with the bar-bell and weight-lifting method . . . but why bother? Why waste time and money, why sweat and strain your way to a streamlined symmetrical SAMSON-STRONG BODY—when you can do it better—bigger—faster—easier with the DYNAFLEX SECRET?

STRONG-MAN BODY THAT'S ADMIRED!

Be honest. Down deep you KNOW you envy the boy with the virile, magnificent build. Every man and boy secretly desires a broad brawny back, a solid man-muscled chest, handsome he-man shoulders, arms rippling with tough, steely sinews, a narrow waist, slim hips and springy, power-packed legs. Be a fellow with TWO-FISTED BIG MUSCLE APPEAL . . . they only laugh at skinny guys or "fatso's".

Let me give you a glowing new body, brimming over with energy and irresistible inches of solid muscle on your chest—he-man appeal. I can build three inches of beef and brawn on your shoulders, I will mold you a handsome super-body of terrific strength, give you a crushing grip, legs crammed with steel springs. A lean taut rock-solid punch-proof midsection. Pack your body with energy and stamina that will help make you popular.

GIVE ME TEN MINUTES A DAY —THAT'S ALL!

After DYNAFLEX, you'll be able to roll up your sleeves and take off your shirt and, for the first time in your life, you'll be PROUD of your manly build. Yes, pal, say goodbye to your weak, flabby frame—get ready for adventure and romance with a solid physique that glows and vibrates with virile he-man appeal. You'll be really proud to have people see your MAGNIFICENT HE-MAN MUSCLES at the beach or gym. And, when the fellows stare with envy and jealousy—when friends crowd around to squeeze your iron biceps or touch your bulging brawny chest—when they ask in amazement HOW you did it—tell them about the Magic Secret of DYNAFLEX!

Your Pal,
MIKE MARVEL
"Builder of Champion Bodies"

YOU PAY ONLY
$1.98
COMPLETE
Nothing Else To Buy

Mike Marvel System, Dept. M384, 285 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

FREE! "SECRETS OF BEING ATTRACTIVE!"

Fellows! Mail the coupon now, and receive Mike Marvel's FREE GIFT to you, this exciting and informative book. Discover a secret method for developing a new, almost MAGNETIC way of being attractive and popular! At parties, dances, at the beach—you will have the people clustering around you breathlessly, while the guys watch enviously. "What does HE have that WE don't?" they will say. The answer is in this exciting new book, your GIFT from Mike Marvel. Fill out and mail the coupon NOW!

Outside USA: Send International Money Order or cash. Great Britain: $1.98 is about 15 shillings. For air mail delivery, send 1 pound.

MAIL MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

Check as many of the boxes you want HERE—Complete System $1.98.

- ☐ Lose fat, be trim and solid
- ☐ Build deep brawny chest, bulging with vigorous strength
- ☐ Lose fat, be trim, strong handsome
- ☐ Mold mighty back, broad beefy shoulders
- ☐ Build muscle on skinny wrists and arms
- ☐ Develop crushing grip, two-fisted punch-power

MIKE MARVEL SYSTEM, Dept. M384
285 Market Street
Newark, New Jersey.

Okay, Mike! Here's $1.98. Send me your COMPLETE (nothing else to buy later) body-building course. I want to use your new secret of DYNAFLEX to win a HERCULES HE-MAN BODY in just ten minutes a day. Rush my copies of the DYNAFLEX SYSTEM and my free gift book "Secrets of Being Attractive" on your money-back guarantee, in plain wrappers. If I don't develop a splendid physique and become more popular you will refund my money in full.

NAME _____ AGE _____

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(Please Print)

AMERICA'S MOST EXCITING WAR GAME

ONLY $1.00 PLUS POSTAGE

You Receive

2 GIANT BATTLEFIELDS a total size of 3 square feet.
(Six islands in the Pacific Ocean beautifully colored.)

88 PIECE TASK FORCE

4 AIRCRAFT CARRIERS 24 PLANES
4 DESTROYERS 8 LANDING BARGES
4 BATTLESHIPS 4 HEADQUARTERS
16 TANKS WITH MOVEABLE TURRETS
24 PILL BOXES

These unbreakable 3-D metallic plastic toys are authentically scaled and each is realistically proportioned to the giant battlefields. (For toys only see coupon below).

375 RED MARKERS enough to record the bombings and shellings.

• **SIMPLE DIRECTIONS** etc. for 2 or 4 players, from 8 to 80 who enjoy being armchair generals.

TASK FORCE

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE

Tension runs high as a big full scale battle looms with all elements participating on land, sea and air. The team best able to strategically place his forces and direct his firing will be the only survivor of this terrific battle.

There is no imagination necessary here!! You get the equipment, the battlefield and the rules on how to Locate, Occupy and Destroy the enemy. This is not just another juvenile game, it is actually played and tremendously enjoyed by over 200,000 people including members of our real Armed Forces.

TASK FORCE sells in stores for $3.00 but to offer it to you for the amazingly low price of $1.25 we have omitted the bulky box, wholesaler and retailer. By saving these expensive and unnecessary costs you receive the very same playing pleasure and save $1.75 by ordering directly from the manufacturer. Won't the gang be surprised when you show them TASK FORCE and when you say it cost the unbelievable price of $1.25 they will all want one. SO ACT NOW!!!!

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88 TOYS ONLY—75¢ ppd. ☐
BOTH!! Complete game and 88 extra toys (total of 176 toys) — $2.00 ppd. ☐

Send cash, check or money order

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LUCKY CIRCLE SAVES YOU ... 69¢

Enclose this CIRCLE and an extra 60c with any Task Force order to receive a surprise spring action toy sold nationally for $1.29.

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COMMACK, NEW YORK **Dept. 254A**

PLEASE RUSH TASK FORCE to me as I can't wait to take command of my combat group. I want _____ game(s) for which I am enclosing $1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling for each game in check, cash or money order.

We are proud of our product and if you are not delighted we will cheerfully refund the full purchase price if you return the game(s) within one week.

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